



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

ETHICS

I

DEAR EDITOR: In answer to "One Interested," I would like to give my experience. I have now nursed for ten years, all private nursing, and I find low neck and short sleeves a great convenience. My sleeves reach just below the elbow; I wear the "Betsy Ross" collar. I find I can keep much neater and cleaner by following this style rather than wearing long sleeves which must be rolled up every time I wish to be surgically clean. I object to uniforms on the street, also jewelry and high heeled shoes, without rubber heels. I wish we might hear from more nurses on this subject.

Pennsylvania.

A COUNTRY R.N.

II

DEAR EDITOR: I am glad to reply to "Ethics" and will simply answer her questions. A nurse doing private duty should not wear her uniform on the streets and the style of uniform should be left to the individual taste of a nurse, but should be white always. Personally I like short sleeves, but have sensible skirt and good, durable material. About wearing caps of other schools, I consider it a breach of loyalty to one's own school, but I am sorry to say have seen it done, in this vicinity; as for wearing jewelry, that is simply out of the question. The last and most important of all questions, "What nurse should stay and finish the case when two or three, yes, even four have been with one patient?" I have had good experience on this subject and will say, the nurse that the family prefers and pays.

Massachusetts.

M. A. M.

JOURNALS FOR SALE

DEAR EDITOR: Before the enthusiasm engendered by the San Francisco convention dies away, I should like to call the attention of western nurses' clubs and superintendents of hospitals, to the advisability of completing files of the AMERICAN JOURNAL OF NURSING in the near future, as it is becoming more difficult every year to obtain the earlier numbers. The Boston Nurses' Club has many duplicates which it would be pleased to dispose of, to raise a fund for binding.

Boston.

E. O. BOSWALL.

LETTERS FROM RED CROSS NURSES

[These are personal letters, sent to the editors of the JOURNAL, but we are sure the writers will not object to our sharing them with the JOURNAL family at large.—ED.]

DEAR EDITOR: We left Budapest two weeks ago, going via Vienna and Dresden to Berlin, where we were guests of the *Kriegs Ministerium*, or Ministry of War at the Adlon, Unter den Linden, for a week. There we purchased our equipment for our trip north. In Berlin at the Embassy we met many officials in high governmental positions. Our trip from Berlin to Stockholm, via Malmo, consumed twenty-four hours. At the station in Stockholm we were met by Mr. Ira Morris and his daughter, and by several reporters with their cameras and by a man with a moving picture machine. Mr. Morris is from Chicago and is United States Minister to Sweden. Our trip from Stockholm to Petrograd, overland, north of the Gulf of Bothnia will consume three days and three nights. We are now in the Swedish border town awaiting a ferry. After a week or more in St.

Petersburg we expect to go to Moscow from which we will be detailed in groups of four or five to the various prison camps.

I take it for granted that you know about the plans made by the German and Russian governments for an exchange of neutral surgeons and nurses to do sanitary inspection in the prison camps. Thirty-eight nurses and nine surgeons have been selected from the American Red Cross units having recently done service in Germany, Austria and Hungary, and are being sent for the German government, under American Red Cross auspices, to the prison camps of Russia.

The Russian concentration camps are scattered throughout European Russia like cities and villages, at least a map of these camps gives one that impression, and since we will cover all the camps in European Russia and the western half of Siberia, you may readily see how huge the project is and may well imagine how woefully inadequate our number will often seem to us. It is not expected that we do any individual nursing, but rather visit the camps, especially those where epidemics exist, and segregate the sick and wounded from the well, provide for special food for the sick and isolate cases needing isolation. Also, we expect to furnish supplies to the prisoners for cleaning and disinfecting the camps. Of course we shall find many things to do which we are not now anticipating. There are about 200,000 civilian German and Austro-Hungarian subjects interned in Russia, in European Russia, being in the concentration camps, and in Siberia living in villages. These we shall have to look after also, so that we shall have social service work to do on a huge scale. As most of the wounded prisoners pass through Moscow, one division with our best surgeon will be stationed west of Moscow for the purpose of visiting the hospital transports, dressing cases needing it and removing from the trains those needing immediate operation. This will save many who would otherwise be lost, as many of the wounded are sent beyond Moscow a journey of five or more days longer. One station will be south of the Ural Mountains and east of the Aral Sea. Another will be in Tomsk, Siberia.

The work promises to be intensely interesting, even more so than our work in Budapest has been. That, indeed, was full of interest, as we were so near the field of activities in the east. After our arrival in Budapest last October (1914) our patients in the beginning came from the Serbia border; later all came from the Carpathians, and during the period of the greatest activity when all hospitals between Budapest and the front were congested, we frequently had transports come to us directly from the field, with five to ten days intervening because of difficulties of transportation. After Italy entered the conflict our transports came from the Italian border, and the languages we had to contend with! German, Polish, Czech, Roumanian, Slovak, Slovenian, Bosnian, Serbian, Croatian, Hungarian, Turkish, Italian.

The Austro-Hungarian military hospital organization and management is on the order of the German and I must say it is splendid. The dispatch and efficiency with which large transports are handled is most admirable, and it is most satisfactory that our work in the military hospitals has been thoroughly appreciated. Of course, you know that nursing in these countries is not organized as it is in our home. In the beginning of the war in Budapest alone were 6000 volunteer nurses, society women who had six weeks of instruction in nursing. In September, 1915, the number had decreased to 60, and on the whole their services were woefully inadequate. The volunteers worked under the instruction of the trained nurses.

October 2, 1915.

KATRINA E. HERTZER.

DEAR EDITOR: A last word to you from a neutral country, as we hurry through Sweden from Stockholm to Haparanda, on our trip from Germany and Austria to Russia, to care for German and Austrian prisoners in the prison camps. The expedition was undertaken at the request of the German government, and the American Red Cross Units in both Austria and Germany practically responded in their entirety, only an extremely small percentage of the doctors and nurses returning to America, at the close of the Red Cross mission in Europe, on October 1. The units from Vienna, Budapest, Cosel and Gleiwitz met in Berlin, left Berlin in special cars attached to the fast express train for Sassnitz Harbor, then by boat four hours across the Baltic Sea to Tralleborg, in the south of Sweden, and again by train one night's trip to the city of Stockholm. And a beautiful city Stockholm is, situated at the junction of Lake Malar with the Baltic Sea, and well called "The Venice of the North." It is a mixture of the antiquity of the Vikings and the modernity of New York, Paris and London, and we all thoroughly revelled in the pleasures and pastimes of the busy neutral city. It is a rapidly growing city and now has a population of 342,000. The motor cars, the steamboats, launches and street cars are as busy and as active as in any American city. In the new large department store, just opened this year, we found practically all the leather goods came from the Rochester Likly Leather Company. We were kept in Stockholm two days, while passports and credentials were gone over with the Russian and American legations and personal baggage and surgical supplies were transferred to the special cars which carry us as far north as the railroad runs, to Haparanda, in Lapland. From Haparanda we have a short wagon or sleigh trip across into Finland to the railroad in Russia. There is a river to cross on a temporarily constructed bridge and the arrangements for transportation are rather primitive, in this far north country. Every possible provision has been made for our quick and safe journey and every courtesy has been extended us by all the countries, Germany, Austria, Sweden and Russia. Heavy transports of refugees, in the beginning of the war, and returning, permanently-disabled soldiers have taken this same route from Petrograd to Berlin, or, from Berlin to Russia, a long route, but safe. We expect to be three days and three nights from Stockholm to Petrograd, and from Petrograd we go to the headquarters in Moscow, from which point we shall be detailed to different working centers, in Russia. Will you be good enough to send to me, via the American Ambassador, in Petrograd, THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF NURSING, for we all read its pages so eagerly. There is material for one more interesting article for the JOURNAL, but I have had no opportunity to write it. Kindest greetings to you from us all, 38 nurses and 9 doctors. All mail will reach us through the U. S. A. Ambassador, Petrograd, care American Red Cross, and messages from home will be greatly appreciated.

The country is picturesque, much like the New England country between the Berkshires and the Wellesley Hills, lakes, small streams, several larger rivers between rocky banks, woods of evergreens, small white birches, and hardy small-leaved shrubs, isolated houses, each with a small garden patch and a small stretch of hay or grain, and rolling lands and hills, all very beautiful, but a barren country as far as agriculture is concerned. We have passed through several belts of light snow, but the leaves are still on the trees and the autumn colors are quite prevalent.

*En route to Petrograd
October 1, 1915*

DONNA G. BURGAR.